MONTEREY NEWS

April 2002
VOLUME XXXII · Number 4

The Town

Special Town Meeting Results

Two articles were considered and approved in the special town meeting held March 8 in the firehouse. A quorum of 23 of the 691 registered voters in Monterey attended.

The main agenda item was the requested transfer of funds from free cash to the Snow Removal account for use if needed. In the discussion it was noted that this is perhaps the driest winter in recent memory and the Select Board, Director of Operations Maynard Forbes, and the Finance Committee fielded questions about how the existing funds had been spent. Mr. Forbes explained that the budget had been reduced from last years' by $10,000, that items of equipment for sanding and salting, including computer-calculators, had been purchased, and that space for storage of sand and salt had been doubled. Funds also were spent on wages, which are necessary whether or not there is snow.

When the officials were asked why the capital equipment purchases had not been discussed in a town meeting and put out for bid they explained that a much larger expenditure was required before that sort of action was mandated.

In the end the Select Board was granted discretion to transfer funds as needed according to the article by unanimous vote.

The second article considered was the institution of a by-law prohibiting the use of bubblers in the Town of Monterey. There have been two incidents this year in which the actions of bubblers endangered the lives of skaters, one in which the bubbler was a thousand yards from the skaters. After a short discussion about the efficacy of the by-law as a deterrent and assurances from Monterey Police Chief Gareth Backhaus that the police department would be proactive in its enforcement, the article was passed unanimously. The meeting, which began at 7 p.m., was adjourned at 7:22 p.m.

Diane Piraino

The kids have arrived at Rawson Brook Farm.
Sophie, Nora, and Thomas Randolph of Richmond with new friends.

Cultural Council Appointment

The Select Board voted unanimously to appoint Joe Baker to the Monterey Cultural Council for a term expiring June 30, 2004, to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Al Goldfarb.

Transfer Station Summer Hours and Sticker Applications

Effective April 7, the transfer station will go on summer schedule, which means it will be open on Sunday 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday hours will be unchanged, from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Applications for transfer station stickers for authorized users' vehicles may be obtained at the town offices. The applications are also now available on the Internet at monterey-ma.org. Completed applications with the applicable fees may be mailed to or left at the town offices; stickers will then be mailed to the applicants.

Fire Truck Proposal, Town Offices Plans on Display

During the month of April town residents are welcome to come to take a look at building plans for the town hall addition and specifications and photos of the new fire engine that the town is being asked to purchase. Both of these issues will be considered and voted upon in the May 4 annual town meeting. The Select Board and Finance Committee want all citizens to be fully informed about these two proposed major expenditures before the meeting and invite everyone with questions, concerns, or curiosity to stop by, examine the information, and ask questions.

Informational Meeting

In addition to regularly scheduled Select Board meetings at 10 a.m. on Mondays, there will be a public informational meeting on Friday, April 26, at 7 p.m. at the Monterey Firehouse to answer questions about any and all articles that will be voted on at the annual town meeting on May 4. All registered voters are encouraged to attend so they will be well informed about the issues they will be asked to decide upon in the May 4 meeting.

Scenic Mountain Act Meeting

Chris Blair, chairman of the Conservation Commission, reports that twenty-five to thirty people attended an informational meeting with the commission on March 8, where the commission, on behalf of the town, presented facts and answered questions about the proposed Scenic Mountain Act (SMA). This is one in a series of opportunities for registered voters to gather information and give input to the town relative to the SMA. Mr. Blair reported there was a lively discussion touching on concerns of citizens about the impact on their freedom to develop lots or even to own land that might fall under the specifications of the SMA.

The Scenic Mountain Act's function is primarily to protect water quality and visual continuity in areas where slope and elevation might impact on soil erosion if trees are cleared. The commission is considering regulation of approximately five areas of land in the Town of Monterey that are either above 1500 feet in elevation or represent slopes of greater than 15 percent. The premises of the SMA, that soil erosion may compromise water quality and water table integrity when trees are removed from steep slopes and that the vistas of towns that choose to can be protected by buffer zones, were explained.

Attempts were made to give examples of situations that would clarify the scope and function of the act. Residents were assured that it would not impact anyone's ability to develop or build on their land, install a septic system, build a house, or even put in a driveway. The two areas that might be regulated are soil and tree removal and gradient impact. So a property owner who wanted to install a driveway on a steep slope might be required to grade it less steeply than originally intended and to pay attention to leaving some trees intact to minimize runoff and soil erosion. Or the Scenic Mountain Act might require a land owner building a house on a lot above 1500 feet elevation to leave a buffer of trees to protect scenic vistas.

The town will not be considering the SMA at the May town meeting. More public informational meetings will be held with a tentative plan to bring an article before the voters in a special town meeting in the late summer. The Conservation Commission continues to gather information about this process and encourages voters to attend future meetings, communicate directly with members of the commission, and attend regularly scheduled commission meetings the second Monday of each month at 7 p.m. in the town offices.

May 31 Celebration of Retirees

The more than one hundred years of service to Monterey represented by the four retirees (Gige O'Connell, Don Amstead, Harry Gustafson, Walter Parks) who will be celebrated at Seven Stones on May 31 reminds us how truly the Sesquicentennial axiom rings: *"'Tis the people that make the Town."* Tickets will be available soon at $25 a person for this festive occasion.

— Amy Goldfarb

The *Monterey News* is published monthly under the auspices of Monterey United Church of Christ, Monterey, MA 01245.

Serving Monterey for over 20 years Call Jay 528-5099

JAY AMIDON PAINTING

Clean, Orderly, and Accommodating
Staining · Painting · Interior · Exterior · Old & New

May 4 Town Election Slate

Only one office, for the open seat on the Park Commission, is being contested in this year's town election, which will be held on Saturday, May 4. Fred Chapman decided not to run again for Select Board or Planning Board; Jon Sylbert is running for the vacated Select Board seat and Maggie Leonard for the Planning Board. The candidates on the ballot are:

Board of Appeals (5 years)
Peter Murkett
Board of Appeals (1 year, balance of term vacated by Peter Vallianos)
Mark Makuc
Board of Assessors (3 years)
James Bracken
Board of Health (3 years)
Kathie Tryon
Cemetery Commission (3 years)
Jane Thorn
Finance Committee (3 years)
Stanley Ross
Library Trustee (3 years, vote for two)
Laurie Shaw
Linda Thorpe
Moderator (1 year)
Mark Makuc
Park Commission (3 years, vote for one)
James Edelman (Dem.)
Leroy Thorpe (Rep.)
Planning Board (5 years)
Maggie Leonard
Select Board (3 years)
Jonathan Sylbert
Tree Warden (1 year)
Roger Tryon

Peter S. Vallianos
Attorney at Law
528-0055

General practice includes real estate purchases, sales, family transfers and transfers in trust, zoning, land use matters, conservation restrictions, landlord-tenant; wills, probate; commercial law.

***

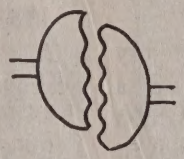
I will meet with you at your home in Monterey.

Park Commission Candidates

Below are letters from the two candidates for the one open position on the Park Commission, the only contested race in this year's town election. Marta Makuc, the incumbent, chose not to run again.

Jim Edelman, (Democrat)

My name is Jim Edelman and I am the Democratic candidate for Park Commission. I have lived in Monterey for seventeen years and reside on Hupi Road with my wife of fourteen years, Carol, and two children, Annabel, thirteen, and Jacob, six. Before moving to Monterey I was a resident of New Marlborough for twenty-seven years. While living in New Marlborough I was active with the youth baseball program, the United Church of Christ, and, before college, with the New Marlborough Fire Department.



I attended the University of Houston and graduated from North Adams State College. I have taught in the public schools, reopened and operated the Mill River General Store for five years, and am presently a partner with a brother in the general contracting business. Some of the volunteer activities I have been involved with in the past fifteen years include: serving on the Western Massachusetts Girl Scouts Board of Directors; serving on the Advisory Council for Berkshire County Elder Services; acting as a fund-raiser and participant in Berkshire County Walk for the Homeless; serving as a member of the Konkapot River Advisory Board, serving as a member of the New England Babe Ruth Baseball Jimmy Fund Board of Directors; acting as assistant liaison from Babe Ruth Baseball to the Boston Red Sox; acting as a coach and coordinator for the past nine years for the youth baseball program here in Monterey; helping to build the new playground here in town; and helping to rebuild a key piece of playground equipment at the New Marlborough Central School.

My family uses the playground, town beach, and skating rink on a regular and enthusiastic basis. I would like to offer myself as a candidate to serve all people who live in Monterey as full- and part-time residents. I would appreciate your consideration on election day in May.

Leroy E. Thorpe (Republican)

I have lived in Monterey since 1958. I retired in 1998 from Kimberley Clark and Schweitzer-Mauduit after thirty-seven years of service.

As for service to the Town of Monterey, I was a police officer for fifteen years. I coached the Monterey Little League for twenty-five years and served previously on the Park Commission for one term in the 1970s.

I have also been a member of the Izaak Walton League of America for over thirty years and served as a National Director for that organization for the past eighteen years. The last two years we have been involved in helping with the Berkshire Fish Hatchery Foundation, Inc.

I have the time now to serve again on the Park Commission.

MUNSON SATELLITE TV
38 West Hubbard Rd. • Sandisfield, MA 01255
DIRECTV
DIRECTV SYSTEMS
STANDARD SATELLITE
TV ANTENNA • CABLE TV SYSTEMS
COMMERCIAL/RESIDENTIAL WIRING
Fully Insured
Call or Fax: George Munson
(413) 258-4887

Monterey Fire Company Needs New Truck

Next year, 2003, has long been the scheduled time for the replacement of Engine #3, purchased back in 1979. This fire truck was purchased when we occupied the "old" smaller firehouse (one-fourth the size of our new one, built in 1982) and was as large a piece of equipment as we could fit into it. On March 18 bids were received and opened for a triple combination pumper fire engine as the apparatus to replace the now twenty-three-year-old Engine #3.

This proposed new engine will carry an impressive 3,000 gallons of water, a 1,500 gallon per minute pump, and 2,000 feet of 5-inch hose. Most importantly, it is designed to be very easy to operate. One firefighter alone can effectively begin fire suppression on a building or woodland fire. As you may not know, the first minutes of fire fighting are most critical: a fire doubles in size every minute! We must have adequate water to make that initial attack. Engine #3 carries only 2,000 gallons of water, far less than is now needed.

Fewer than one hundred dwellings in Monterey are close to an accessible and adequate water supply. These days many more homes are being built in areas further out. A good question for each of us: If any of our properties—barn, woods, garage, home, car, shed—were on fire, where would your firefighters get water? The answer often is that they would have to bring it with them.

As you may have read elsewhere, many fire departments are having difficulty getting a team of volunteers to respond to a fire call, especially during the daytime working hours. Fortunately, at this point, Monterey has several volunteers who work nearby and are able to respond quickly to a Monterey emergency. We may not be so fortunate in the years to come; therefore, planning ahead for the next twenty years is critically important.

At the Annual Town Meeting, voters will be asked to appropriate $358,020 for this outstanding piece of fire protection equipment. Also I will be recommending $50,000 to equip this vehicle with hose, SCBA's, nozzles, assorted adapters, hand tools, and other important equipment. In the forty-eight years that I have been chief of the MVFD, there has been much advancement in firefighting technology, but no one has yet found a substitute for water. As they say at the Fire Academy, Put the Wet Stuff on the Red Stuff!

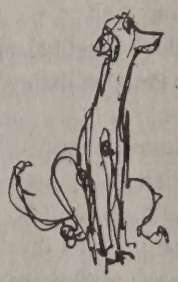
In 1979 I recommended the purchase of Engine #3, which the voters approved. This engine has served us well for twenty-three years. Now, however, is the time for it to be replaced with a more effective and advanced apparatus which, I believe, will serve us well for the next twenty-five years.

— Raymond Tryon, Chief, MVFD

Fire Company Blotter

Calls for February 2002
- 4 false alarms
- 1 mutual aid chimney fire, Sandisfield
- 1 unattended outside fire after dark

Calls for March 2002
2 EMS calls
1 mutual aid structure fire, Otis



Doggie Play Group

Reminder: The doggie play group/ walking club will be starting up on Thursday, April 18. Call Eileen Lawlor, 528-7916, for all the particulars.

MONTEREY UNITED
CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday Service · 10 a.m.
in the Meeting House
Elizabeth Goodman, Pastor

For Information and Assistance:
528-5850

Private &
Semi-private
Classes

Special Orders
Welcome

GRENADIER
POTTERY
Open by appointment
or when you see
the "OPEN" sign

413 528 9973
12 Tyringham Road

Biodiversity Days

The Executive Office of Environmental Affairs (EOEA) in partnership with Nature's Classroom and a number of other nature-oriented nonprofit and education organizations is sponsoring Biodiversity Days 2002, a third annual event in the state of Massachusetts.

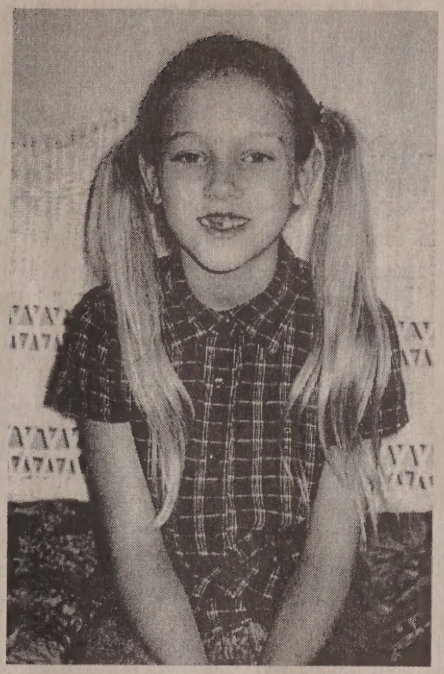
Biodiversity Days 2002 is a challenge to citizens to familiarize themselves with the wealth of animal and plant species with which we share our communities. The target is to identify at least two hundred different species in areas as diverse as backyards, nature sanctuaries, and even roadsides.

We are looking for people interested in participating in walks or in volunteering to organize and lead them. We can use help from both groups and individuals. A "walk" can be as simple as a fishing trip or as complex as a hike through a state park. We are also looking to organize an event during Memorial Day weekend when communities across Massachusetts will be participating together. You need not be a professional naturalist to participate. All ability and age levels are welcome.

For information on Biodiversity Days 2002 please contact Tim Roesch at (508) 277-2693 or by e-mail at ubtaught@hotmail.com. Or you can visit the EOEA website at http://data.masgis.state.ma.us/Biodiversity.

Join us for a fun and educational Biodiversity Days event!

— Tim Roesch

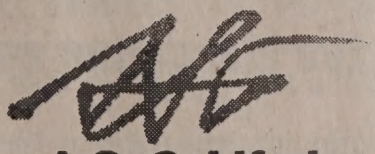


Alyssa Mielke Donates Locks of Love

Alyssa Mielke of Monterey, daughter of Chuck and Debbie Mielke, donated 11 inches of her hair to Locks of Love, a nonprofit organization which distributes wigs to children afflicted with diseases that prohibit them from growing their own hair. She was inspired by her Godmother/Aunt Kathy who has lost her own hair in her ongoing battle with cancer. Alyssa's new hairstyle was donated by Terri Eisenberg of Barrington Hair Design in Great Barrington.

While quite unassuming about her gift, Alyssa, who is eight years old, hopes that her donation might send a message to others of all ages that you can help and you can make a difference in the world, even if it's one hair at a time. She believes that if you take time today to help someone, in return you will receive something money can't buy—the joy and warmth that giving gives back. It makes a heart feel good.

Thanks go to Terri at Barrington Hair Design and to Locks of Love, locksoflove.com, for giving Alyssa the opportunity to help others. Most donors to Locks of Love are children, which makes it a charity where children help other children.



A.S. Goldfarb

Sculpture • Individual or group portrait busts up to life-sized or monumental standing or seated portrait figures • Site specific, home or gallery ready works • Painting • Drawing • Graphics • Instruction for all levels as well as the disabled • Commissions

Monterey, MA 01245-0157 **(413) 528-2132**

Mad Scot

Small Engine Repair

Lawn Mowers
Tractors
Tillers
Chain Saws
Snowblowers

Many years' experience on all types of small engines.

Chains and blades sharpened.

Don Clawson
Box 26
Monterey 01245

Pickup and delivery.
Local service.
Reasonable rates.

(413) 528-3257

Lake Garfield Association Sailing Toward Summer

When your thoughts drift toward summer, do you ever wonder what's planned for LakeFest this year? Have you had any wild ideas about it that you'd like to suggest? Would you like to know more about the health of the lake or how we can keep it clean and vibrantly alive? Do you have any concerns about the use of the lake that you'd like someone to hear?

The Lake Garfield Association wants to listen, because these are our interests also. Our mission is to preserve the natural beauty and health of our lake by encouraging all Monterey residents and visitors to view themselves as guardians of the lake. Along with efforts to educate and advocate for environmentally sensitive practices in our relationship with nature, the Association is also committed to enhancing responsible enjoyment of the lake and harmonious relationships within the community.

During the past three years there has been a conscious campaign to redefine the structure of the association by bringing year-round residents into leadership positions and by drawing membership from the whole community of lake lovers. It is our hope that the association will become an increasingly strong and positive link between local residents and second-home owners in Monterey.

An evolving vision and goal for the Lake Garfield Association is to contribute to the community by providing opportunities for all people in Monterey to play and work together in the spirit of cooperation and creativity. We also hope to interact more with other community organizations in planning for some of our events such as LakeFest and the February Skating Party (the party that Mother Nature just didn't want to happen). With the coming of spring, our creative energies have already begun to bubble with ideas for LakeFest 2002, and we hope that many more of you will join us in concocting a fantastic day of activities. The date is tentatively August 17, with August 24 as the rain date. (The final date will be confirmed by the end of April.)

Jean Germain

Remember last summer's LakeFest picnic?

During the summer months we will be having our traditional three general meetings. The dates are tentatively set for June 21, July 18, and August 22, from 9-11 a.m. at the firehouse. (These will also be confirmed in April.) At the first meeting we will be reactivating our special interest teams. Each active member of the Association is also a member of his or her team of choice. The teams are Ecology and Science, Recreation and Safety, Finance, Town Beach, Town Government Liaison, Aesthetics, and Membership. These teams are designed to provide input from a wide range of perspectives when addressing any issue within the organization. They also function to initiate new projects related to their realm of interest.

Everyone who loves the lake and wants to participate in this dynamic community organization is invited to join us. If you have questions for us or would like to dialogue about a lake-related issue, we want to hear from you. To contact us directly, you can call 528-2516. You are also invited to visit our web site at www.lakegarfield.org for information, photos news, and event updates.

— Kathie Frome

Berkshire Center for Psychosynthesis
PO Box 176, Monterey, MA 01245
Phone: 413-528-9636 e-mail: BCPworkshop@aol.com

Balancing the Masculine and Feminine

April 13-14

The ideal personality is a balance between masculine and feminine energies. In this weekend workshop discover how you work with these energies positively and negatively and learn how to use their higher aspects in your daily life.

Cost: $130 Location: Monterey, MA
Sat:10-5:30, Sun:10-5. Call or e-mail for more information.
Presenters: Judith Bach, Ph.D, Co-founder BC Psychosynthesis
Nanette Hucknall, author: *Karma, Destiny and Your Career*

Earth Day Trash Walk

As reported in last month's issue, a Trash Walk in Southern Berkshire Country is being organized in observance of Earth Day. Individuals, families, businesses, schools, and organizations can make a difference!

You can help to make Monterey sparkle like the jewel of the Berkshires, celebrate Earth Day, and enjoy the company of your neighbors. We are asking for volunteers to adopt a 1/4 mile stretch of road in Monterey, or a parcel of land (even in front of your own home or business), and to clean up your site on or before April 27. Leave your filled trash bags by the roadside, and the DPW will collect them on Monday, April 29.

Also on Saturday, April 27, there will be an Earth Day celebration from 12–4 p.m. at the bandstand in Great Barrington

If you will adopt a site for the Trash Walk please sign up (individually or with a team) by sending your name, address, phone number and e-mail address, the site you wish to adopt, your business or organization (if applicable), and number of participants (please include ages of children) to Sue Protheroe, 20 Hebert's Cove Road, Great Barrington, MA. 01230, or call the Monterey Town Clerk at 528-5175.

Let's all make Monterey spotless for Earth Day!

— Sue Protheroe

CET to Hold Seventh Annual Earth Day Clothing and Textile Drive

The Center for Ecological Technology (CET) will hold its seventh annual Used Clothing and Textile Drive to collect, reuse, and recycle old clothing and household textiles. The event will be held in partnership with Goodwill Industries of the Berkshires to help celebrate the 32nd anniversary of Earth Day. The drive will take place on Saturday, April 20, from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. and Sunday, April 21, from 10:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. Clothing can be brought to CET, 112 Elm Street, in Pittsfield, or to additional regional drop-off sites listed below.

Last year's textile drive collected over twenty-five tons of materials from drop-off sites throughout Berkshire County. Goodwill resells the wearable clothing at its local stores and sends the remainder to the textile market. Additionally, Goodwill uses the collection, sorting, and retail sales as job training for individuals with barriers to employment. Last year, Goodwill provided services to 112 individuals in six different programs. The event is coordinated with assistance from the Southern Berkshire Solid Waste Management District, the Tri-Town Health Department (Lee, Lenox, and Stockbridge), Berkshire Bank, Lee Bank-Pittsfield Loan Office and Banknorth Massachusetts.

All types of clothing are accepted, including sweaters, shirts, skirts, pants, jackets, overcoats and raincoats. Blankets, gloves, socks, paired shoes, sheets, towels, curtains and fabric scraps are also acceptable. Clothing can be torn and stained but must be clean, dry and delivered in plastic bags. Rugs and carpeting will not be accepted.

CET's main goals for this drive are to provide education about reuse and recycling to the Berkshire community.

"The number of households, community organizations, and businesses continue to increase each year," said Alan Silverstein, CET Co-Director. "Our partnership with Goodwill allows for many of the textiles collected to remain in Berkshire County and provide a local opportunity for reuse and job creation, an integral part of Goodwill's mission."

Expanded drop-off sites located around the county are designed to make it easier for Berkshire County residents to participate in the textile collection effort.

The Monterey drop-off site is the United Church of Christ, Main Road (April 20–April 21, 9 a.m.–5 p.m.).

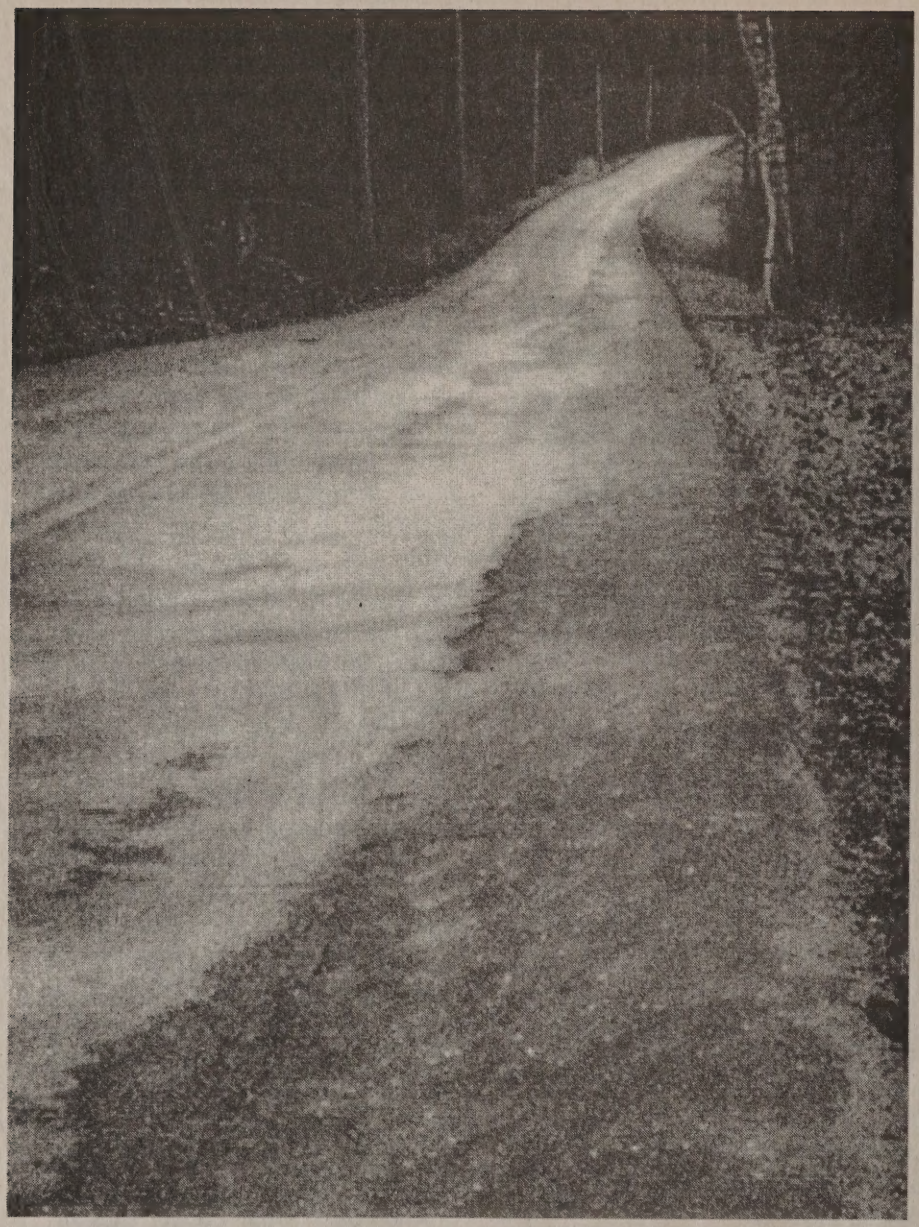
Great Barrington sites and drop-off schedules: Mama's Earth Environmental General Store, 87 Railroad Street (April 3–26, Wednesday–Saturday, 10 a.m.–5 p.m.) and Uncommon Grounds, 403 Stockbridge Road (April 15–27, Monday –Friday, 7:30 a.m.–5 p.m., Saturday and Sunday, 9 a.m.–5 p.m.).

Additional South County sites include: Tri-Town Health Department, 45 Railroad Street, Lee (April 15–21, 7 a.m. to 4 p.m.); The New Marlborough Town Office (April 16–20, 9 a.m.–4 p.m.); Crispina Designs, 170 Front St., Housatonic (April 15–19, 9 a.m.–5 p.m., and April 21, 10 a.m.–5 p.m.); and Old Parish Church, Main St., Sheffield (April 17–22, 9:00 a.m.–3:30 p.m.).

For additional drop-off sites in central and northern Berkshire County or more information on the Textile Drive, please call Dani Kahn or Jamie Cahillane at CET, (413) 445-4556 or (800) 238-1221, or visit http://www.cetonline.org/Hometextile%20drive.htm.

ॐ

"The best little Camp in the Berkshires"
Since 1922
Camp Half Moon for Boys & Girls
Creating memories that last a lifetime...
www.camphalfmoon.com
Day & Sleepover Programs
Ages 4 to 15
Video & Brochure on Request
P.O. Box 188, Great Barrington, MA 01230
Tel: (413) 528-0940 Fax: (413) 528-0941



Michele Miller

Cloudy with a Chance of Road Salt

Recently, the Monday morning after a dusting of snow, I noticed that New Marlborough Road was littered with diamonds. When I stopped to examine this phenomenon, I found that the "diamonds" were large crystals of salt and that they were strewn heavily across the road and into the grass along its whole length. Curious about just how much salt there was, I brought a broom and dustpan along on my next trip out. I swept up a couple spots: at the top of the road near Route 23 and at the curve near Wellman Road. A two-foot-square area yielded about a quart of salt weighing about two pounds in each spot, and there was plenty more left in the cracks. I noticed that some other roads in town were similarly garnished and decided to visit the Select Board to find out more, especially since a special town meeting recently appropriated $30,000 more to this year's snow, salt, and sand account.

A week later, having prepared a list of questions, I visited the town hall, where I was fortunate to be able to quiz not only the Selects but our town road superintendent, Maynard Forbes. I presented them each with a souvenir two-pound quart container of road salt and explained my mission. The Selects were already informed on the excess of road salt on New Marlborough Road, which was being attributed to computer malfunction or operator error. They expressed their satisfaction with the state of the roads while noting that though road salt is a pollutant it is in their opinion a necessary evil.

I then spent some time with Maynard, who answered many of my questions. It became obvious that salting the roads is not an exact science and leaves much to the discretion of the operator. Here is what I learned: Monterey's fifty or so miles of road are about evenly divided between paved and unpaved. It takes four trucks and their drivers five to six hours to plow and cover the roads. Three trucks have computers that regulate the application of salt and sand based on a number of factors. A laser attached to the mirror reads the temperature of the road surface. This information, along with the air temperature and the forecast, is considered in deciding on the frequency and heaviness

Christopher Blair
DESIGN AND PLANNING
Residential Design
Kitchen/Bath Design
Construction Management
Project Representation
413.528.4960 32 Mahaiwe Street, Great Barrington, MA

MONTEREY LIBRARY

Monday ..... 7–9 p.m.
Tuesday ..... 9:30 a.m.–noon
Wednesday ..... 3–5 p.m.
Saturday ..... 9:30 a.m.–noon
..... 7–9 p.m.

Phone 528-3795

of the application. The computer should regulate the conveyor and the spinner also, according to the speed of the vehicle. We've all seen those little piles of salt at intersections, which indicate that the computer wasn't doing its job.

While the state recommends application of 240 pounds per lane mile, two or three times that much is often used on state highways. In Monterey, the standard is 120 to 150 pounds per lane mile, or 60 to 75 quart containers on each side of any given mile of paved road. The operator can use a blast button to increase the application to 1000 pounds or more for certain situations. When a truck must back up a hill, greater amounts are spread. The operator could also reduce the amount of salt being spread to as little as 50 pounds per lane mile and still achieve satisfactory results. On dirt roads a mix of 5–10 percent salt to sand is spread at a rate of 400 to 600 pounds per lane mile.

We pay $38.75/ton for sodium chloride (NaCl) and $8.75/ton for sand. For an additional $10/ton we can purchase NaCl treated with Iceban, a natural urea-based biodegradable liquid that lowers the working temperature and reduces the amount of salt needed to achieve the desired results.

The winter season (until the storm of Wednesday, March 20) had produced 38 inches of snow, with fourteen storms of an inch or more, twelve "occurrences" of less than an inch, and fourteen days of rain or freezing rain. The town, before the late March storms, had used 680 tons of salt, or 680,000 quart containers, to clear the roads. Is it safe to assume then, that we have applied upwards of 20 tons of salt to every mile of paved road in Monterey? (I've assumed that 500 tons went to the paved roads and 180 tons went into the salt and sand mix as a way of understanding the large quantities involved.) This is about a third of last years overall use, when the snowfall was measured at 109 inches, according to the reports in the *Monterey News*.

Where does 680 tons of melted salt go? I hate to think of it. When I went to the town offices looking for answers, I felt strongly that salt use was too great and too often, and nothing I learned changed my mind. While I appreciate town officials' commitment to safe roads, I think that it's time to reexamine what that means, and how much we are willing to risk in unforeseen consequences to achieve that goal. This is a topic for discussion and debate among all the citizens of our town, and should not be left for town meeting. I hope the information provided here will help to spark that discussion.

— Michele Miller

BENCHMARK REAL ESTATE

Serving the Southern Berkshires, with special attention to Vacation Home Properties, for over two decades.

Nancy K. Kalodner
ABR, CRS, GRI
Past Massachusetts State REALTOR® of the Year

Listing & Selling
Berkshire Properties 7 Days A Week

For Personal, Professional Real Estate Services Call

MONTEREY Tel: 413-528-9595 • OTIS Tel. 413-269-4089

E-Mail: BENCHMK@VGERNET.NET

Next Community Dinner Scheduled for April 14

About forty-five people attended the community dinner for March. After the usual intriguing and delectable potluck meal we had a wonderful program hosted by Eileen Lawlor. Eileen created a comfy stage with rocking chair, oil lamp, and soft backdrop for local writers, poets, and storytellers to share their creativity with us. The ages of the readers ranged from single digits to ninety something. They spoke of nature, fantasy, adventure, love, and old Monterey history. All of us want this to be an annual event so hie thee to your Smith Corona's now!

Mark your calendar and make sure not to miss the next dinner on Thursday, April 11. Our program will be a slide presentation by David Dashiell, recent curator of the Bidwell House, entitled "Where Did They Go? Sanitation in Western Civilization." Think of those once ubiquitous little buildings that we don't see in town anymore.

Bring a covered dish, salad, or dessert, and plates and silverware. We'll provide beverages and even paper plates if you forget yours. Be in the meetinghouse fellowship hall at 6 p.m. sharp. We usually end at 8 p.m. Come chew the fat with your neighbors, meet someone new, advance your candidacy for the Eyesore Commission, or meet the candidate for the same. Have fun! See you there!

— Steve Pullen

ॐ

What's New at the Church?

We have a new web page where you will find general information about the congregation, a schedule of upcoming and ongoing community and church events, the sermon archive, and other odds and ends. Check it out at www.montereychurch.org.

A receptacle for the People's Pantry is in the narthex, on the right just as you come in through the front door. Please take advantage of this now-even-easier opportunity to give, for the benefit of the People's Pantry in Great Barrington, which provides aid to the needy in southern Berkshire County. There always seems to be a need for whatever people donate.

A textile drive to benefit CET will take place in the fellowship hall downstairs from the sanctuary on April 20 and 21, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. As in past years, this weekend before Earth Day gives us all an opportunity to get rid of any old clothing and materials that have been hanging around for far too long and could not be of use to anyone—that is, of course, except CET. Please give as you can!

— Elizabeth Goodman

Sandisfield Arts Center News

We need your help to save our 1839 building! We still need $35,000 to match the grant given to us by the Massachusetts Historical Commission. Matching funds must be collected by June 1 when construction begins to repair our bulging foundation, build new stairways, fire exits and handicap accessible bathrooms, paint, insulate and grade the grounds for improved parking.

A new campaign has just been launched to help us achieve our fundraising goals. The "Adopt a Pew" campaign gives people the opportunity for permanent recognition by adopting a pew for $1,000. An engraved plaque will be affixed to each adopted pew. Donors can honor friends or loved ones in this way and even get several family members or friends together to adopt a pew. There are thirty-five pews and eight half-pews (shortened to accommodate wheelchairs). These half-pews can be adopted for $500 each. Call 258-3309 for more information or send your check to SARC, PO Box 31, Sandisfield, MA 01255.

Don't miss the "Something for Everyone" Benefit Auction on Saturday, April 27 at 8 p.m. at Firehouse #2 (preview at 6:30). Great items are already coming in! There will be a live auction called by David LeBeau, a silent auction for all the wonderful goods and services donated by local businesses, and a tag sale table for smaller items. There will also be a raffle. The $5 admission charge includes dessert, wine, and coffee. To donate an item, please call 258-3309.

Save this date too—Sunday, May 5 (rain or shine) for a brief groundbreaking ceremony at the Arts Center at 11:30 a.m. and family fun day complete with fair, food, penny auction, and youth talent exhibitions throughout the afternoon. All community groups and local businesses are welcome to take a table at this event ($10). Also, there will be a car wash to raise money for the Bill Crofut Arts Fund for Children. For more information on the fair and talent exhibitions, call Sue Salame at 258-4563.

Plants to Share

I have a limited quantity of extra perennial Siberian iris, Shasta daisies, and Autumn Joy sedums to share with a fellow Monterey gardener. Does anyone have extras of dwarf bleeding hearts or primroses they'd be willing to share?

I can be reached at 644-9530. Please leave name and phone number on the answering machine.

— Pat Nourse

HEBERT REALTY INC.

LINDA RABINER HEBERT

Licensed Broker
CBR, CRB, CRS, GRI, SRES
6 Tyringham Rd., P.O. Box 924
Monterey, MA 01245 Office (413) 528-3440
Fax (413) 528-1588
E-mail: hebertrlty@aol.com
Website: Realtor.com

We're ready to help you buy or sell a home in the Berkshires. With a proven track record of helping Buyers and Sellers since 1955, we can guide you through all the steps with Experience, Education, Enthusiasm, Excellence and Expertise.

Call today if you're thinking of making a real estate decision in 2002. We'll be happy to make a confidential, no-obligation appointment with you. I look forward to meeting with you.

Sincerely, *Linda*

Senator Says

Senate Adopts Bond Bills for Local Projects

As many readers know, the state is in the midst of a major economic slowdown. Significant declines in revenue collections have greatly diminished the commonwealth's ability to provide all of the resources that cities and towns have come to rely upon. In order for the state to maintain its commitment to public infrastructure, the Massachusetts Senate has adopted two bond bills, both of which authorize the state to borrow funds to invest in roads, bridges, and publicly owned buildings.

The Senate recently passed a major Transportation Bond Bill authorizing a total of $260 million for the Chapter 90 program and the Public Works Economic Development Program (PWED).

Chapter 90 and PWED provide cities and towns with the critical state resources necessary to make local road repairs, embark on construction projects, and make other local infrastructure improvements. The bill authorizes $220 million for the Chapter 90 road maintenance program, which provides funds to cities and towns for design, repair, and reconstruction of local roads and bridges.

The current Chapter 90 authorization of $50 million is at its lowest level since 1994. This is unacceptable, especially to the smaller communities I represent. Providing adequate state funding for this program is key to keeping our roads safe in western Massachusetts. The Transportation Bond Bill, which is pending in the House of Representatives, also authorizes $40 million for the PWED program. PWED provides grants to municipalities for construction of roads and other transportation-related projects with an economic development benefit to the city or town. This funding is vital to municipalities that want to make local infrastructure improvements necessary for economic development initiatives.

In recent weeks, the Senate has also passed a comprehensive Capital Facility Improvements Bond Bill. Funding for this measure includes authorizations of $100 million for improvements at state and community colleges, and $75 million for library construction grants. Currently, the North Adams Public Library and Mason Public Library in Great Barrington are on the Massachusetts Board of Library Commissioners waiting list of approved library construction projects.

Additionally, the bill authorizes $2.7 million for the Department of Public Health to develop a grant program for a public access defibrillation program to assist municipalities to acquire lifesaving automatic external defibrillator equipment. It also authorizes $20 million for the Executive Office of Public Safety to administer a grant program for local police departments to purchase public safety equipment to enhance the state's ability to prepare for and combat terrorism.

The Capitol Facility Improvements Bond Bill also contains $3 million for the restoration of the Mahaiwe Theater in Great Barrington. The Massachusetts Historical Commission would administer the funding to the Mahaiwe Theater, which was purchased in 2000 by the Berkshire Opera Company. The Mahaiwe Theater opened in 1905, and has been listed on the State Register of Historic Places since 1988. State funds will lend credibility to Berkshire Opera Company's efforts to raise private funds to restore the theater, which is estimated to cost more than $15 million.

The Capital Facility Improvements Bond Bill authorizes a total of $628.4 million for capital projects statewide. If adopted by the legislature and signed by the governor, this will allow the state to maintain our public infrastructure during this difficult fiscal time.

— State Sen. Andrea F. Nuciforo, Jr.

CHARLES J. FERRIS
Attorney at Law

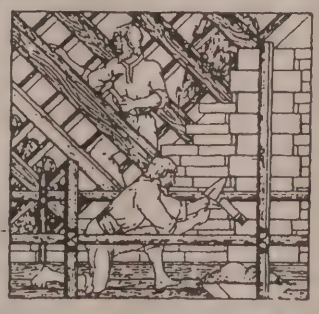
342 Main St. Gt. Barrington, MA 01230
617 Main Rd. PO Box 63
Monterey, MA 01245

ADMITTED TO PRACTICE
IN MASSACHUSETTS AND NEW YORK

Free Consultation
on any Legal Matter

Evening and Weekend
Appointments Available

PHONE (413) 528-8900
FAX (413) 528-9888



MONTEREY MASONRY

NEW PHONE:
413-229-0475
NEW FAX:
413-229-0478
NEW ADDRESS:
BOX 58,
SHEFFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01257

- CUSTOM BRICK, STONE, AND STUCCO WORK
- SPECIALIZING IN 18th AND 19th CENTURY RESTORATION
- RUMFORD FIREPLACES
- CHIMNEYS REPAIRED AND REBUILT
- BRICK AND STONE PAVING, WALLS, TERRACES, GARDENS
- LIME PLASTERING

EXPERIENCED AND INSURED
— SINCE 1982 —

Anodynia

Goddess of oblivion
Protect me from myself
Let me live my life
Keep me safe from the gods
That crave my fate
Let me walk alone
Through Ullysses trials
If Sirens call, I may go
Let me sail onto the rocks
The wild sailor man
Cause me nothing
Send no messages home
If I fail, oh goddess
Bury me underneath
The Great Abyss
Off the Grand Banks
Where the Atlantic swells

— Peter Shepley

When April Comes

There's a canopy of blue above the earth
When April sunshine brings to life the flowers.
With open arms she welcomes each one's birth,
And, bathes them all with cool refreshing showers.
The willows wave their tresses in the air
As April sends her gentle breezes high,
While firey buds on maples that were bare
Stand out against a cloudless cobalt sky.
Along the garden walks small crocuses
Greet us with their colors gay and gright,
And in the marshes peepers loudly raise
Their happy, chorused voices through the night.

— Eleanor Kimberley

Haiku

Into the sunlight
a red chipmunk emerges,
with shadow behind.

*

In the outdoor pool
with the silence of the night
ripples break the moon.

— Ann M. LaVallée

Hot Rod (or Why the English Teacher Gets Migraines)

As he drove me home after class yesterday
His mouth propelled
A fog of kids' politeness
Into the Lurex interior of
His modified Chevy.

Still I noticed
His tachometer nakedly getting it on
In front of us.

Caressing the sequined wheel
His shoulder coaxed
Us down a curve while

His hand broad
As a catcher's mitt down-shifted
His four-gear synchromesh stick

In time with the rhythm of
His Nike stomping the clutch.

It was then I perceived
His young thigh rising
From the seat as
A marlin shooting spray.

My drying fingers sputtered in my lap
Remembering to unbutton
His manners
Would not be appropriate.

It had been I in fact
Authority on form
Who had drilled him all semester
Flashing in front of him
Cardboard phrases which
He now erected

Impregnable
As a textbook between
Our bucket seats.

— Harriet Harvey

Concerto for an Unknown Poet

She was an almost daughter of spring
and the leaves she wove
fell all through her fifteen summers
always too soon;
all her moves seemed blighted —
her bicycle had three flats:
a concerto of failure on concrete

she sang off-key at sixteen
wept over her mother's lonely coffee-grinds
clumped and decaffeinated
in the dirty white plastic pail

she was myopic, poetic, and fat
and those last seasons were
a composition of pain
four movements in Hoboken:
the opening motif to the left of a hangnail
a green rubber bookstrap
and no Wordsworth, yet promising something
unique to her teacher —
an andante of disordered gloom
the despair of a city in March
yet tintinnabulating snownotes
and percussions of a hope

the allegro brought another spring:
(hayfever and itching eyes)
she lay across her bed with
swollen sinuses and vulva
as generous as an unpicked poppy
in some forgotten Elysian field;
she slept in tears and innocence

the allegro ma non troppo
gave a crescendo of flutes and jonquils;
she took her little brother
to the pond in the park
watched his plump black knees and listened to
his labored breathing
as he sailed his clothespin boats

and her great heart
like a clumsy hill
burst with a tenderness no music could bear!

let any conductor anywhere raise his baton this hour
to play for her a requiem
for that unseen beauty held
like a brave green balloon against
an awkward and embarrassed sky!

even the paper
messed up the three-line obituary
that two cousins read
the day after the funeral
which neither would have attended.

— A. O. Howell

Bridge for all Seasons

embracing as summer reflective as autumn
enthusiastic as spring empty as winter
that we might cross that we might cross
over all dross over all dross
not just the mud not just the mud
for all seasons in all seasons
lend us a bridge lend us a bridge

— R. Zukowski

From the Meetinghouse . . .

At the trailhead there is a map. It is the barest representation of the path through the woods that it could be and still be considered a map. Carved into the wooden face of three two-by-fours nailed together and then nailed to the top of a post, it reveals little other than this: that the trail is roughly a circle. "You are here," is at the top of the circle and a blue, colored-in blob is at the bottom, understood to be Stockbridge Bowl. There are no markings to indicate the distance or terrain a hiker might expect between the top of the circle, where you are, and the bottom, where perhaps you want to be. In reading the map, one could not even guess how long traveling this loop will take. In order to really know anything at all about this trail other than the fact that it forms a loop, you must simply follow the path and see for yourself.

Obie and I travel it together nearly every day. Obie is our now year-old Wheaton Terrier, and I have to tell him sometimes, "Obie, you're so cute you're hurting my eyes."

Our cats have to tell him sometimes, "You're so aggravating we're going to hurt you." That's usually when I decide it's time for our walk. So we get in the car and drive down to the trailhead.

The first chapter in the walk of seven chapters is through an open field whose boundaries are Route 183 to the north, a stand of trees to the east, and a thick woods to the south and west. The path here is closely mown, curving slightly through the field, leading southward casually to a thinning in the trees, what seems almost a doorway into the woods beyond. But even as the path curves, taking not the most efficient route to the woods, we still stay with it. Obie, too, when he takes off running, taking the lead, hardly strays to make a beeline or to get to the end sooner. He, like me, is not in such a rush that he needs to reach that passage into the second chapter of our journey more quickly than this curving path will take us. He, like me, is not in a rush to make the advent of our walk go by any quicker than this slow path will take us. Perhaps he knows what I know, but probably not, that we are walking with a purpose, the purpose of going for a walk, but we are wandering a bit as well.

Through the passageway into the woods, a thinning in the trees, the path continues, now paved with rocks and roots instead of grass. It takes us down a hill, to a stream, freely flowing in summer, inhibited by autumn, slowed by winter—the thin slices of ice that laced its edges. And every time we come across it, it is Christmas morning for Obie, this stream a gift come clear out of the blue, as if he had forgotten it was here from the day before, as if he had doubted it would still be here in the day to come. But it always is still here. Whenever we cycle by, it is always still here, waiting for us to stop and take notice of it, for Obie to splash in its shallows.

And yet it is a foretaste of what is yet to be, flowing as it does through these woods, feeding them with water, streaming through the soil and gladdening all it graces with abundant life, all the way down to the Stockbridge Bowl, the goal of this loop through the woods—if a circle can be said to have a goal—and our destination.

With wet paws and shoes we climb up the other bank, following the path to the left through a thicket and out of the woods into a clearing, an epiphany of sudden sky. Here the grasses are longer except for in the narrower path, this kept low not by gangs of mowers but by being trod by others like us. Here, in order to pass me, Obie must plunge into the deep sea of reeds that engulfs the narrow path, and he leaps through it, lunging above the

BER

Berkshire Estates Realty

Rita A. Backhaus, CBR®
Broker/Owner

We Are A Full Service Agency.
Let Us Represent You In Your Next
Sale, Purchase, Or Rental.

Experience The Difference!!

Roger Belanger, Broker Associate
Jo Grossman, Realtor® Associate
Michael Strauss, Realtor® Associate

Phone 413- 528-5262 Fax 413-528-6272

Roger Tryon
Landscape Contracting
Monterey, MA
413-528-4091

- Land Clearing
- Driveways and Repairs
- Sight Work Design & Construction
- Title 5 Septic Services

Products for Sale
- Top Soil
- Compost for Flower Beds & Gardens
- Stone for Walls, Patios & Steps

surface, head, body, hind legs seen last, eventually rejoining the path, now in the lead, through another thicket, over a falling stone wall, onto an open, unpaved road.

Down, down, the path leads us, darkening as it goes under the cover of pitch pines that overshadow the trail from their great height. They are growing well in the sandy soil, as we are now nearing the beach, and their shed red needles, acidic and harsh, pave the path all rusty.

But this is a brief chapter, the fourth in the journey of seven chapters, and the fifth is the greatest of all, the goal, the streaming water that feeds these woods, then gathers in Stockbridge Bowl. Obie, a terrier, is not supposed to like water, but he does not know this. He loves water, to drink, to splash in, to make a wet, sandy mess of himself, and then of me.

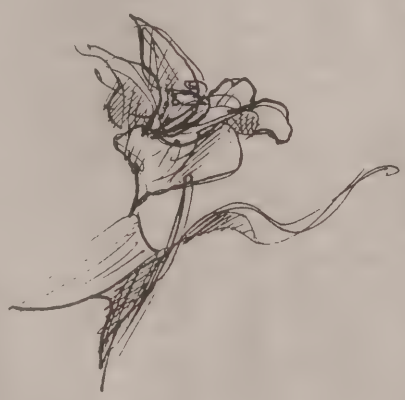
And so here we are resurrected by the miracle of water. Obie loses his mind to joy.

And then, soaking and inspired, we begin the longest the leg of the journey, into the woods along the shore and then turning to climb and climb, gradually, back up to where we began.

We follow the path, over the trunks of fallen trees, slipping a bit where there is mud, up to the highest point, and then back down, to the stream that is everywhere in these woods, reigning over and through all that have life, but is most clearly here. Obie is happy to see it again, and so while I cross, stepping stone to stone, Obie goes through, as if longing to be even wetter.

Then we are climbing again, passing through the doorway from woods to field. I can see the map on its post in the distance—we are nearing the trailhead—and I know once again what hope it represents.

Many in town might wonder what exactly we are doing every Sunday morning in the meetinghouse sanctuary. We who meet there week after week often wonder that ourselves. In fact, I think that in order to be an effective church a congregation must ask itself that question every week. What are we doing here? What purpose does this serve?



There was a time of great optimism in this country and in the history of Christianity when the most enlightened and influential minds had us all convinced that we were marching toward the kingdom of God, and that by our work and will we would eventually, inevitably, arrive. Foundational to the mythology of our nation is that the early settlers were building here a New Israel, indeed a New World, one nation under God, but not that far under. This is a providential, progressive view of history, a product of the modern era, in which medieval faith was mingled with scientific enlightenment and humanistic philosophy, and it had us all believing for a time that humanity, Christians, Americans, had the ability to do unfailingly the very will of God. History would redeem us to such a degree that we wouldn't even have to die anymore before reaching the kingdom of heaven.

But now the most enlightened and influential minds are beginning to believe what has long been feared, that religion is not redeeming history. It is not leading us to any place in particular. Instead it is just having us all march in circles.

This gives me, as a pastor, great pause.

But then I reflect on the circles of which I have been a part—the closing circle at church each Sunday morning; the meditative circle at Alice Howell's prayer breakfast once a month; the conversation circles formed in response to September 11; the circles of people around dining room tables at Thanksgiving and Christmas and Passover and Easter and plain old dinnertime; the whole of creation, this small green planet; the circle that Obie and I walk everyday—and I realize that marching in a circle for the glory of God is enough for me. In truth, it is about the greatest thing one of God's creatures could hope to do.

So what are we doing in that sanctuary every Sunday morning? We are marching in a circle, a journey of seven seasons, Advent, Christmas, Epiphany, Lent, Easter, Pentecost, the Reign of Christ, a path worn by generations of journeyers traveling together through time, a path worn by witnesses watching and waiting, preparing a way for the Lord to enter, so that we might at last lose our minds to joy.

All are welcome to join us.

— Elizabeth Goodman

BIZEN
備前
Freshest Sushi Quality Fish • Organic Vegetables
Japanese Estate Sakes • Unfiltered Dessert Sakes
On the Cutting Edge
"Where to Eat Sushi" in the Berkshires.
The New York Times
Gourmet Japanese Cuisine & Sushi Bar
17 Railroad Street, Great Barrington, Mass.
413-528-4343
Lunch Mon.-Fri. 12:00-2:30; Sat. & Sun. 12-3:00 • Dinner 7 Days 5-10

Maple Syrup and the Polar Meltdown

I don't suppose New England has any corner on the market when it comes to seasonal traditions, but a person can get so wrapped up in what is happening locally that it can seem like this is IT: this is the real stuff, the frame, the foundation. I find it hard to tell whether this is appropriate "sense of place" or "head-in-the-sand" denial at a time when all around me are flipping out over what has been called "the New World Disorder."

In spite of September 11 and even though none of us will ever be The Same, spring comes to the Berkshires. The Native Americans here, my own ancestors, and even the local yellow-bellied sapsuckers have responded to the longer days and the corresponding food-cycle of the sugar maples in a predictable way year after year. The genocide perpetrated upon the Native Americans made way for my ancestors. Human mortality, reproduction, and a natural course of coincidence put me here on this farm after them, and today I share it with the birds. We get out in the woods when the days warm up in late February or early March, and put holes in the trees. The sun shines and the sap wells out, loaded with sucrose manufactured in the green leaves of the summer gone by. Year after year, generation after generation, we get sugar from the trees. The birds eat it on the spot and use its energy for the burst of strength and activity that spring inspires. Their lives are short and full of danger. Continuation of their kind demands perfect health, plenty of good luck, and a certain amount of maple sugar.

The Mahicans were not so lucky. They had the health, the sugar, the right, but some element was out of balance for them, forcing them to extinction in these parts. Certain advantages, mostly unconscionable, have put me here today, along with the birds. We are tapping the trees, keeping ourselves pretty busy with matters right at hand. The routine is familiar though changeable enough to keep a body interested. For me, this is a job I like: I get outside, I do things I've become pretty good at, and I make of the sap this sweet and handsome elixir. I work with my best friend and partner of nearly thirty years, and he likes the work, too. We are not always together, but we rely upon each other so we are constantly checking in. How's it going? Want me to bring you a sandwich? How much is left in the holding tank? Is it still running? When's the last time you checked the buckets? Is it going to freeze up hard tonight?

Working in the sugar house is a routine, but not a mindless one. We often take magazines or books over there—sometimes even a pennywhistle or a writing pad. But you don't want to get involved with reading matter any longer than, say, a *New Yorker* cartoon or things could get so out of hand so quick that you might never get over it. Distractions from the immediate, the here and now, can be completely costly. Maybe you'll just burn the pan, incurring some loss and some expense. But maybe a few minutes too long on that pennywhistle, or with any other engrossing affair (a sugarhouse visitor, for example), will result in a conflagration so big and so fast that your personal experience will not be distinguishable from that of the sapsucker whose focus was too much on the sugar and not enough on the blue jays' warnings when the sharp-shinned hawk was in town.

There does come a time at the end of the day when the light is low and long out the windows of our sugarhouse. Cold is settling, the sap has stopped flowing for the day, and the sugar-maker quits feeding the fire. The big boiler simmers down and the only job is to baby-sit the thing while it cools down. This is when I dig in my bag for the books and magazines. It seems safe at last to let my mind wander away from now, away from the sugarhouse.

Recently, during this safe time, I wandered far away, thanks to a *New York Times Magazine* article passed along to me months ago. The article was about a

The Roadside Store & Cafe

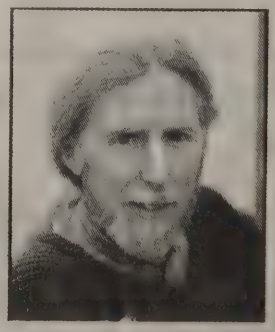
Owned and operated by the Gould Farm Community

On Route 23
in Monterey, Massachusetts

Open from 7:30 am - 2:30 pm
'til 1:30pm on Wed

Breakfast and lunch served all day, made with Farm-grown ingredients. Call 528-2633 for daily specials.

Personal and Business Coach
L. Michael Johnson



I help clients to achieve goals and pursue dreams—from the practical to the outrageous.

Serving an international clientele over the phone, on the internet, and in person.

Call for no fee introductory session.

Monterey, MA 413 528-7914
www.berkshirecoach.com
e-mail pathfind@vgernet.net

biologist, a man about my age who took a path I might have taken and wound up on a remote island in the Arctic Ocean studying a colony of black guillemots that come back there year after year to breed.

My account of life in the sugarhouse makes it sound dramatic, physically taxing, romantic. A few people actually visit here but many more have talked of visiting, dreamed of visiting. Mostly, they just imagine this place, this life. It speaks of a closeness with the season, with the elements, with nature.

So it was, at first, for me and this guy off Point Barrow, two hundred miles from the nearest tree. At first his life and work seemed utterly disconnected from mine. But the more I read, the more the distance dwindled and the strangeness cleared. All of a sudden I was right next door. His data from twenty-seven years of observations on a remote island of rock and ice tell the story of climate change and its effects on the polar environment. The life of these birds, their feeding and breeding, are tied precisely to the short Arctic summers and to the coastline or edge of ice against the shore where they find their food. With warmer, longer summers, their numbers increased. This might look superficially like "good news," but scientists have to have more perspective than that. They have to figure out what causes such a shift and think about the larger consequences. In the case of the guillemots, the warmer and longer breeding season enabled the population to grow during the 1970s and 1980s. But then another effect of the warming trend, the retreat of the ice pack (the melting away of the permanent arctic ice), pulled the ice-edge feeding grounds right off Cooper Island and farther and farther offshore. During the 1990s the big population (it had gotten up to about 650 birds, from nine pairs in 1972) began to suffer food shortages. The warm weather had given them a long nesting season, but it had taken away the ice-edge feeding grounds on the island. The numbers are down to 250—still much higher than they were back in 1972 and not alarming in terms of survival of the black guillemot on Cooper Island. What matters here is how they have fluctuated and why.

What does all this have to do with my experience in the comforting annual steam bath of the Monterey sugarhouse? Our numbers have changed, too, and for the same reason. I have not kept the rigorous records of the polar scientist, but any sugar maker in these parts can tell you that the weather has changed since the 1970s. Back then, we had a boiling season of six weeks. We went for days and days without a break, perfect sugaring weather with frozen nights and melting days. In the last decade, we have sometimes had a season during which we only boiled for six *days*. Our "typical Berkshire spring" had become a thing of the past: we'd get a warm spell, warm day and night, and then things would cool down and freeze up, night and day for a week. Neither situation makes for a sap run.

This year, as usual, people began saying to us back in January, "Is it going to be a good year?" All we could say was that it had been a good summer, at least for the maples. They don't mind a drought, and all that sunshine makes good sugar. But the spring weather determines the sap run, and it has been quite poor this year. For years we boiled off our first syrup of the season right about the time of my birthday in mid-March. This year we were done by then. Sure, we were to get another cold snap and some token snow on the ground, but these things do not a winter make, nor even the foundation for a New England spring.

Like the guy on the arctic island, we listen incredulously to the folks with their heads in the sand about climate change. We want to say, as he does, "What is it you don't understand?" If this were the end of the world, I could understand a certain reluctance to acknowledge, a need for denial. But it is plain cowardly and lazy to run and hide when it ain't over! This is not Doomsday calling, it is the birds and the trees on the line, giving us the Wake-up Call.

— Bonner J. McAllester

PRECISION AUTOCRAFT, INC.
high quality collision repair

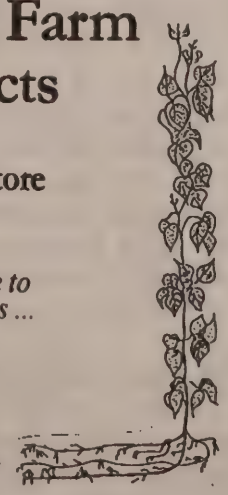
When you do business in a small town like Monterey for over twenty years, it leads to a certain way of dealing with people, one far removed from the assembly line atmosphere so prevalant in the automobile industry today. Even though we moved from Monterey to Rt. 7 on the Great Barrington/ Sheffield line several years ago, we have never changed our way of treating customers ... right down to giving you a ride home when you bring your car in, or dropping it off when it's done. We still offer the same warranty we've always given; all our paint and collision work is guaranteed for as long as you own your vehicle—no long list of criteria to meet.

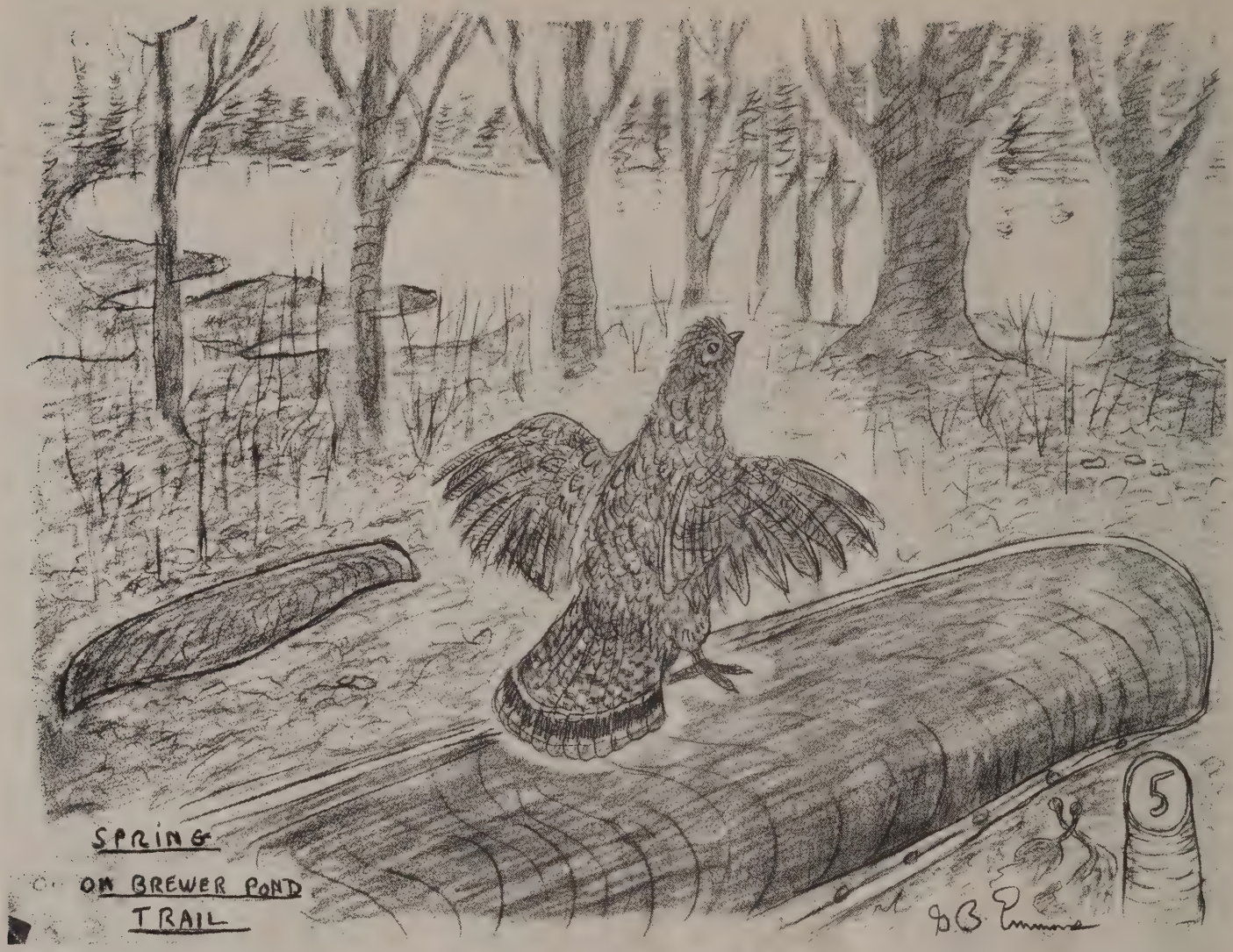
Serving the tri-state Berkshires since 1978.
1939 North Main St., Sheffield, MA 01257
(413) 528-1457, or out of town call 1-800-734-1457

Gould Farm Products
at the Roadside Store

You come to our tables ... take us to yours!

Call Amy, 528-2633
Gift baskets available.





A Drumming Grouse

While the natural phenomena of a drumming grouse (or partridge) might be hailed as a ritualistic spring drum song, it is not necessarily so and is not unique in bird behavior. Just as a barnyard rooster will crow at dawn and then beat its wings with sheer exuberance at the light of a new day, or a cock ring-necked pheasant will stake out its territory with a loud rasping squawk and then fan the air as if energized by streaming sunlight, so the male grouse will step up to a podium to demonstrate his own perceived dominance in that corner of the woodland.

The artistic podium for this performance is often pictured as a hollow log, as if the acoustics might be amplified like the beat of a tom-tom. But I have seen and heard it just as loud from the top of a stone wall, a fallen tree trunk, and once from a rusty old hayrack, abandoned in an overgrown fence corner. And a grouse will practice his skill in drumming almost any time of the year, sometimes even from his roost at night. The startling sound itself is actually rendered and muffled when pockets of air are trapped within the bird's wings and its torso. It often stutters at the outset like the start-up of a two-cycle engine. In an instant, it accelerates into a faintly audible rush of forty wingbeats per second, then suddenly it is over, as fast as it began. Unless the drumming is repeated several times, the reverberation is so elusive to human perception that it makes one wonder what was actually seen and heard.

Just to mention the word "woodland" conjures up an ecological period of our New England history by the same name, when Native Americans were much more tuned into sun signs on earth of the changing seasons. But even in Elizabethan times in England the heraldic call of a chanticleer was used by Shakespeare to dramatize a predawn changing of the guard upon the ramparts of Glamis Castle in *Macbeth.* What is observed and recognized in all creatures, large and small, can impart a sense of measure to their life cycles and a meaning to their repetition. We should be more observant and comprehending.

For instance, a dog's sense of hearing is different from our own, and my old Gordon setter, half asleep on the back porch, used to suddenly look up as if startled by what he had heard. There were grouse around the little cottage we rented then, forty miles from my office in New York City; it was a long commute but the cottage was so hidden away in the Ramapo Foothills that it made for a welcome return at the end of the day. We even joked about the area being like the fabled

hamlet of Brigadoon, suspended in time, where nothing changed and people didn't grow old. My setter had found a refuge from a suburban animal rescue league, so he, too, liked it there, where he was free to roam as only a setter is wont to do. On weekends, I would follow him to see what he was looking for. He could pick up the scent of a bird that hung in the air, like a trace of woodsmoke to you and me. I learned that these black and tan setters were developed in Scotland hundreds of years ago, by the Duke of Gordon, and that the first four were brought to this country by Daniel Webster, to the White Mountains. So from the origin of the breed to his final resting place, up among the mountain laurel and May flowers, my setter had made a long journey.

He can no longer hear the storms that make up in the summer along the Hudson River, not too far away, even though they may echo across the water up into the Catskills, which gave birth to the literary legends of Washington Irving, particularly Rip Van Winkle and his dog, Wolf. Some people say that when a grouse drums, it can sound like a faint rumble of distant thunder, but even when he was half asleep my setter would know the difference between what sounded like little men with white beards bowling tenpins in the clouds and a feathery tattoo. The latter has a cadence that might accompany the words by Robert Burns, put to nostalgic music: "The pipes are calling, from glen to glen, across the mountain way."

Now, in Monterey, I walk with my grandsons, and learn even more by watching them. Two of them, fresh out of New York City, have found an almost magic world of nature trails, such as Diane's Trail and Brewer Pond Trail. Even if they seem to have a short attention span, they can get so carried away with the numbered stations and the illustrated guide on Diane's Trail that they lose their sense of time, until it gets cold and dark; then they are ready to help me light a fire in the hearth of our little cottage here. If you have not walked these trails, the exercise is beneficial to reduce tension, which we have all come to know. In this season of spiritual renewal and visible reincarnation, you may find it rewarding as well.

As many families gather together to share the meaning and celebrate the significance of the religious holiday, the prophetic words of the Messiah come to mind, when at the Last Supper on the night in which he was betrayed, he is reported to have said to a favorite disciple, "Before the cock crows, you will deny me three times." But on this Sunday, of all days, we can rejoice, and say to each other, "Christ is risen." Hallelujah, and happy Easter.

— George Emmons

The Thread of The Story

Born in Appalachia

Recently, Chandler Crawford asked me how and when I got involved with fabric and fibers. Here's the capsule, embroidery version, which I'd mentioned to her only in passing, as we were talking mostly about quilting at the time.

Despite toddler training—I still get a thrill remembering my "sewing cards"—and five years in art school, my life as a fiber artist was born in Appalachia. The sun was in the sign of Leo. The year was 1998, and I was attending a week-long workshop called "Non-Traditional Embroidery" at the John P. Campbell Folk School, in Brasstown, North Carolina. That's in the southwest corner of the state, near Murphysboro.

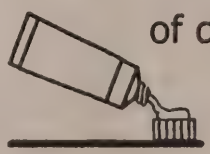
I mention Murphysboro for two reasons. First, from the point of view of the Folk School, Murphysboro is the line of first contact on the way back to large-scale contemporary civilization. It's kind of like driving west on Route 23 from Monterey, to stumble across a shopping plaza on Route 7, no matter which way you turn. It's where you meet the people who actively want to live "in town."

The Folk School stands in a fabulous stretch of mountain greenery, described in the then-just-published Civil War era novel *Cold Mountain*. Now, however, the kudzu almost audibly munches its way skyward, draping itself over anything that stands still long enough to be

[continued on next page]

BLUE HILL LAND & TIMBER CORP.
LAND · LOGS
FORESTRY · HARVESTING
BLUE HILL LOGGING CO. DIVISION

Buyers of forest land, standing timber, and logs.
Environmentally sound cut-to-length harvesting system.
Licensed & Insured
Jed Lipsky, Box 566, Monterey, MA 01245
413-528-0762

DR. JERROLD RAAB
Dentist
All phases of dentistry

528-6520
Route 23 Monterey

covered. I had the eerie sense of being in a temperate climate, but also somehow also in an emotionally intemperate, eerie, and fabulous, rain forest. I didn't understand, at the time, that that only meant I was in the South.

The newspaper headlines I read in the *Berkshire Eagle* just before I left stolid, glacier-grazed New England screamed about the national manhunt underway. Though I no longer remember whether the suspect was wanted for a string of multiple murders, an attempted Oklahoma City–like bombing, or some equally horrific behavior, I vividly recall that the search was focused on "the caves in the mountains around Murphysboro, North Carolina."

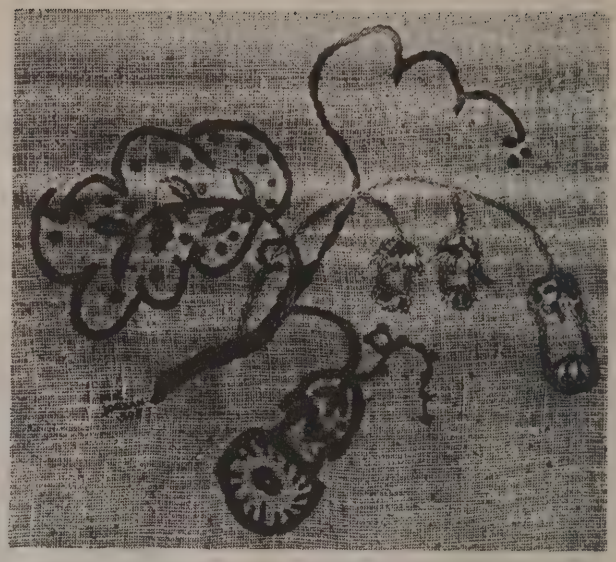
I mention Murphysboro, too, because, somewhere around Wednesday of the class week, four of us set off in that direction on a spontaneous field trip. "To buy more embroidery supplies," we told ourselves. "To make sure we're still on the same planet as last week" would have been more accurate.

We stopped at the first public establishment we saw along the two-lane mountain road between the towns, a gas station with its own very down-home store, reminiscent of Milly Walsh's Monterey Mobil Gas Station, and the Health-Food-with-lots-of-Other-Stuff Shop which seemed to have grown up organically around her cash register. Rather like a somewhat disciplined northern version of kudzu.

The store in Murphysboro carried one item that Milly didn't have in stock: canned possum. I thought then, and still think now, that Milly might have enjoyed having some canned possum on the shelves, just to see whose eyebrows it raised. But this is an article about the class that birthed me as a fiber artist.

Ten of us showed up to take the embroidery class. Nine of us wanted to be there; one of us was there under protest, with her daughter. Nine of us stayed for the full week. Most of the women were from the Southeast. Some of us were less traditional than others. I'd mention that our teacher, Nancy Claiborne, spoke in a delightful, musical drawl, but that's probably a redundancy.

Nancy had filled the bright, airy studio with a mountain of supplies, hard-to-find books, and, most of all, her infectious enthusiasm for embroidery. She coupled these with her determination that craft grows out of love. "Do it," she'd encourage. "Experiment, enjoy it, rip it out if you don't like it, revel in it. Thrill yourself, then learn how to do it better. Again and again." She created a climate in which not learning was nearly impossible.



And learn we did. Our class was scheduled from nine 'til noon, and from one 'til four or five. Most days we students arrived and began to stitch before eight in the morning, and left the studio after ten at night. Nancy's eyes kept getting wider and wider. Her smile got brighter and brighter.

We also went to meals. And a concert. Took walks in the woods. Forgot about the fugitive hiding maybe right in the next holler. Made that midweek run to Murphysboro. Other than that, we fell, over and over, in love with stitching.

On Thursday evening, the students in all of the classes had a celebration. The new dulcimer players played, the new wood-carvers, painters, dyers, stained-glass workers, and we embroiderers strutted around near our work, hardly daring to believe we'd done what we'd done. We put on a glorious show. We had a marvelous time. And I came home changed. Never once thought about the fugitive in the backwoods.

Is my embroidery work, as the class suggested it would be, nontraditional? Of course, and not exactly. During Nancy's class at the Folk School, I stitched a piece in blues on oatmeal-colored linen. Although I enjoyed exploring contemporary possibilities, I'd also wanted to stitch "something Jacobean." This week, I'm working on small wall pieces that combine hand appliqué and machine piecing with embroidery. One of those is called "Hanging Out in the Attic Window," and another is "Doll Clothes in the Attic." I guess my fascination with threads and fabric—my Appalachian baby—just keeps getting younger, stitch by stitch.

— MaryKate Jordan

Curtin Roofing/Carpentry

Certification #1850
Fully Licenced & Insured

Matthew A. Curtin, Owner

62 Main Road
Tyringham, MA 01264
Tel. 413-243-4577
or 243-2124
FAX 413-243-0822

Bird Incorporated ROOFING PROFESSIONAL

P. O. Box 9, 01245

Once Again, the Town Office

To the Editor:

On Saturday, May 4, at the annual town meeting we in Monterey will once again be asked to assess and vote on an improvement to the town office. Over the years, back to about 1930, Monterey has been presented with many plans and designs for a "new" town hall. Good people working on thoughtful committees presented these plans to the town and were turned down for many reasons—some didn't like the location, some didn't like the design, or the time was not right to spend the money. Always there was an excuse.

We now have the beginnings of a suitable town office. And it is just that, a beginning. All the state requirements necessary to meet the ADA specifications are in place—yes, the elevator. Now we can go forward to get the space we really need in order to carry on the work required to run an efficient town, fulfill the demands of the commonwealth's regulatory bodies, and provide a workspace for town employees and the many volunteers who staff our committees.

Perhaps those of you with long town memories, like me, wonder why we need all this space. It's because we are asked to keep and provide so much more information. When I came on the Select Board in 1988, there were only three septic file drawers; there are now nine, and three more elected officials who staff the Board of Health.

In February a special town meeting was held to ask us to vote on the necessary addition to the town office. Many of you felt there had not been enough time and opportunity to assess the design and discuss the plans for financing. These concerns are now being addressed. The plans are on display in the town office and available when the office is open, even Saturday morning when Town Clerk Barbara Swann is there. Stop in and look at these designs. I think that with these plans there is a place for everyone this time. And for additional information there will be a public meeting on Friday, April 26, at 7 p.m. at the firehouse.

Don't let this opportunity slip by. We need the enhanced town office. We need to preserve the integrity of the town center. Vote for this town office addition. Make it your legacy for the future of Monterey.

— Gige O'Connell, Monterey

Light Therapy
Energetic Touch
Intuitive Guidance
for
Physical, Emotional & Spiritual Healing
David M. Feinberg
Certified Light Therapist
413-528-0228

Do We Need New Fire Truck?

To the Editor:

At the town meeting on May 4, voters will be asked to approve $358,000 for a new fire truck to replace our twenty-three-year-old truck. Many of you are aware that, in addition to this older truck, the Fire Company also has a modern attack truck purchased in recent years. The new truck proposed will hold 3,000 gallons of water and will be another complete attack truck, meaning that it will be equipped the same as our first truck. However, it will be much longer, probably higher and much heavier.

There are four reasons I question this purchase. First, I think it is too much money to spend on a fire truck, and I do not support the tax obligations that this purchase will require.

Second, yes, we need a second truck to carry additional water as well as other necessary items. However, we already have one complete modern attack truck, and a small department to man another vehicle. Also, neighboring towns are willing to help us out if we need them.

Third, the proposed truck is designed for many to ride. This adds weight and size and expense to the truck. However, the truth of the matter is that the firefighters drive to fires in their own vehicles. Their radios allow them to go straight from where they are to the calls, so this makes the additional seating unnecessary.

Fourth, the weight and size of this truck will make it difficult, if not impossible, to get into some driveways during the winter when snowbanks close in, or in the spring when mud season arrives. The weight of this truck will exceed what a loaded gravel truck weighs, and some of you may know the difficulties of having these trucks on your property at the above-mentioned times of the year. Obviously, in the case of a fire truck, this raises a safety concern. If this truck does have limited capabilities to serve everyone equally throughout the year, and our other truck breaks down, we would have dangerously limited protection.

I do feel that these concerns need to be addressed by the Fire Company in the weeks before town meeting, so that voters will be able to make an informed decision. Here is something we might want to consider. It is my understanding that the old truck needs about $50,000 worth of work done to it. Might it be more reasonable to keep this vehicle running? Perhaps this could be discussed.

— Roger Tryon, Monterey

The Real Costs of War

To the Editor:

In response to June Grancio's letter in the most recent edition of the *Monterey News*, the following quote may be of interest: "Every gun that is made, every warship launched, every rocket fired signifies, in the final sense, a theft from those who hunger and are not fed, those who are cold and are not clothed. The world in arms is not spending money alone. It is spending the sweat of its laborers, the genius of its scientist, the hopes of its children."

Who said this? Gandhi perhaps? Our own Caroline Besse Webster? No, it was Dwight D. Eisenhower, Supreme Commander of the Normandy invasion.

There are few among us who do not share Ms. Grancio's reverence for the bravery and sacrifice of the soldiers who fought and died on D Day. However, it does not necessarily follow that waging war is the only or the best way to serve the interests of our country or honor the memory of our war dead.

— Katherine Reis, Monterey

Remembering Stephen Morse

Stephen F. Morse, Sr., 87, former head of the Work Program at Gould Farm, died March 20 in Lyndonville, Vermont. Born and raised in the Northeast Kingdom, Steve and his late wife, Joyce, owned and operated a large dairy farm in Lyndon, Vermont. Together, they raised their own six children, several foster children, and, ofttimes, welcomed into their household locals less fortunate—a warm meal, a place to sleep, in exchange perhaps for some help with the chores. Their family recalls: "These 'Overnights' often turned into weeks, months, sometimes years. Ours was an extended family, to say the least! Dad loved helping people out. There'd be ten to twelve people around the dinner table. Then dishes would be cleared, and the dancing would start."

In 1964, they sold their Vermont farm to follow a new calling: they joined the staff at Gould Farm, where Steve was hired by its director, Rev. Hampton Price, to head up the Work Program and put the farming operation back on its feet. During their ten years at the Farm, they touched many lives—guests and staff alike.

In the mid-1970s they left Gould Farm, purchased an old inn on Newfound Lake in Bristol, New Hampshire, and founded Pleasant View Farm, a group home based largely on the Gould Farm model, devoted to community living and healing through work. When that filled, second and third group homes were established in Plymouth and Wentworth, New Hampshire.

In 1994 Steve and Joyce retired to their Lyndonville roots, where they reunited with many old friends. Steve became a familiar figure around town, greeting everyone heartily during his long morning walks and cutting it up on the dance floor on Saturday nights at the Grange.

Steve will be remembered for his twinkling blue eyes, his great red-faced laughter, the genuine warmth of his hugs and his hands, his love of music and smooth style on any dance floor—the pure joy he found in life and people. Untold numbers have been touched by the unique love, family, and community they found in the Morse homes. Wrote a former Farm 'guest' of Steve: "He was so incredibly sunny, cheerful, not in a forced way but in the deep way of somebody who enjoys everything about life. When things went wrong, his joke was, 'No problems, just opportunities!' It was all instinctive, his ability to relate to people." Steve, in turn, found his experience working with people and healing deeply satisfying: "It was fun. I just can't believe how much fun my life has been. And we made a lot of good friends along the way," he is quoted as saying in a recent profile in a Vermont newspaper

Steve is survived by four daughters—Marilyn Sackett, Janice Lepine, Beverly Mayo, Stephanie Grotz—and by one son, Stephen F. Morse, Jr.; eighteen grandchildren, thirty-six great-grandchildren, and three great-great grandchildren. He was predeceased by his beloved wife, Joyce, who died in 1997, one daughter, Nancy Simpson, and one granddaughter, Samantha Morse.

A service to celebrate Steve's life will be held on June 1 at 1 p.m. at the Lyndon Corner Church, Lyndonville, Vermont, with a reception and more celebration to follow at the Lyndon Grange.

Personal Notes

Happy Birthday greetings to **Wendy Tryon** on the 2nd, **Eric Pedersen** and **Karl Quisenberry** on the 4th, **Tina Jenssen** on the 5th, **Bonnie Cox** on the 8th, **Scott Jenssen** on the 9th, **Andrew Doherty** on the 16th, **Maurice Stiefel** on the 17th, **Don Coburn** and **Lily Chapman** on the 18th, **Cody Funk** on the 24th.

Congratulations to **Adam Schoenfarber,** aka Herbie, for his performance in Mt. Everett's production of *Gypsy*. It was another outstanding job by the Performing Arts Department. Their next production will be *The Music Man*.

Monterey scholars on the honor roll for the second quarter include: High Honors: Grade 11: **Claire Mielke;** Grade 10: **Christina Vallianos.** Honors: Grade 12: **Tenji Kushi;** Grade 10: **Adam Schoenfarber;** Grade 9: **Gavin Hupp;** Grade 8: **Trevor Cobb;** Grade 7: **Dinah Mielke.** Congratulations to you all.

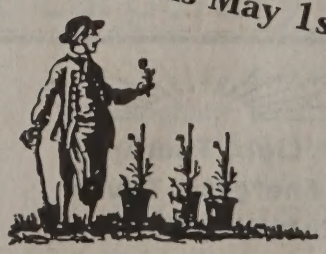
Check out the picture of **Alyssa Mielke** on page 5 in this issue. Here's a little girl with a big heart. We're proud of you, Alyssa, and we love the new do!

Items for this column may be sent to POB 211, or you can call me at 528-1871. Thanks. We depend on your contributions to make this column interesting and keep it up to date.

— Deborah Mielke

ॐ

WILLIAM BROCKMAN
REAL ESTATE
Fiddletop
11 Wellman Road • Monterey • Massachusetts 01245
413/528-4859 413/528-9100 FAX
www.berkshiresforsale.com
NEW YORK • MASSACHUSETTS • CONNECTICUT

Snow Farm
Greenhouse & Farmstore
Opens May 1st!

413-258-4929
Thursday-Monday 8:00 -5:00
Beech Plain Road, Sandisfield, MA

Calendar

Sunday, April 7: Transfer station goes on summer hours; open until 6 p.m. on Sundays. See p. 2.

Thursday, April 11:

Community potluck dinner, 6 p.m., Meetinghouse basement. Everyone invited, please come. The after-dinner program will be a slide presentation by David Dashiell, recent curator of the Bidwell House, entitled "Where Did They Go? Sanitation in Western Civilization." Think of those once ubiquitous little buildings that we don't see in town anymore. See p. 9 for more information.

Free blood pressure clinic, 2:30–3:30 p.m., Town Hall, administered by Visiting Nurses Assoc.

Friday, April 12: Monterey Food Co-op order distribution and pickup, 11 a.m. to 6 p.m., Meetinghouse basement.

Thursday, April 18: Doggie play group/ walking club begins. Call Eileen Lawlor, 528-7916, for details.

Friday, April 26: Public informational meeting to discuss articles on May 4 annual town meeting, 7 p.m., Monterey Firehouse.

Saturday, April 27:

Square and contra dancing, 8:30–11:30 p.m., Sheffield Grange, Rt. 7, Sheffield, Mass. Music by Mountain Laurel, calling by Jim Gregory. All dances are taught, beginners and children are welcome. Refreshments at intermission. Adults $6, children $3. Information (413) 528-9385.

Full Moon.

Saturday May 4: Annual town meeting and town election, 9 a.m., Monterey Firehouse.

Contributors

We thank the following people for their recent contributions.

David & Janet Cathcart
Gerald & Ann Lavallee
Donald Victor
Louise Henry
Leonard Johnson
Peter Bodnar & RobinWeiser
George & Jan Emmons
Gerard & Ann LaVallée
Marie Leuchs
Erwin & May Clark

The Observer

February 26–March 25

High temp. (3/10)	64°
Low temp. (3/22)	9°
Avg. high temp.	44°
Avg. low temp.	22.6°
Avg. temp.	33.3°
Total precipitation (rain and melted snow)	2.5"
Snowfall	18"

Precipitation occurred on 16 days

HUDSON'S
RESTAURANT
CREATIVE CONTEMPORARY CUISINE
DINNER & LUNCH
SUNDAY BRUNCH
Wine Spectator "Award of Excellence"
FULL LIQUOR LICENSE
50 STOCKBRIDGE ROAD, RTE 7
GT. BARRINGTON, MA
413-528-2002
www.hudsonsrestaurant.com

Peter Murkett
· NEW ENGLAND MODERN ·
furnishings for home and garden
www.petemurkett.com
ph 413.528.9937

Master Lic. No. 15186 A
Fully Insured
Phone & Fax 413-528-5444
ANDRUS POWER SOLUTIONS
MAIN ROAD
MONTEREY, MA 01245
Generators & Alternative Energy
Phone & Cable TV
Residential & Commercial Wiring

CORASHIRE REALTY

Nancy Dinan
Broker
413-528-0014

Deborah D. Mielke
Broker
413-528-1871

Our 34th year

Fax 413-528-4809

Rick Mielke

Seasonal Caretaking

Professional Year-Round Maintenance
of Your House and Grounds

528-0864

We Return Your Calls
20 Years' Service • Fully Equipped • Fully Insured
P. O. Box 211, Monterey, MA 01245

Editor ..... Will Marsh
Asst. Editor ..... Glynis Oliver
Reporters ..... Amy Goldfarb
..... David McAllester
..... George Emmons
Personal Notes ..... Deborah Mielke
Mailing Labels ..... Joe Baker
Business Manager ..... Barbara Tryon
Treasurer ..... Mari Enoch

Our editorial address is *Monterey News*, P. O. Box 9, Monterey, MA, 01245. We invite letters, articles, drawings, poetry, and photographs from readers. Please send submissions (e-mail or PC disk if possible) by the fifteenth of the month before publication, addressed to the Editor. Send any change of address, or initial request to receive the *News* by mail (free) to Barbara Tryon, Business Manager. We will typeset a text-only ad for your Monterey-based business, service, or event, or advertisers may submit an ad with graphics on a PC formatted disk. Address your request for advertising rates and further information to the Editor, or telephone us at 413-528-4347 (e-mail: windrose@bcn.net).

MONTERREY NEWS
UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST
MONTERREY, MA 01245

Nonprofit Organization
U. S. Postage
PAID
Monterey, MA
Permit # 2

Copyright © Monterey News 2002
No portion of the *Monterey News* may be reproduced without permission.

Contributions from local artists this month:
George Emmons, p. 18; Maureen Banner, pp. 4, 9, 15;
Glynis Oliver, p. 3.

• PRINTED ON 40% RECYCLED PAPER •